Give even way unto my rough affairs:
Put not you on the visage of the times,
And be, like them, to Percy troublesome.

LADY N. *I* have given over, I will speak no more.
Do what you will; your wisdom be your guide.

NORTH. Alas, sweet wife, my honour is at pawn:
And, but my going, nothing can redeem it.

LADY P. Oj yet, for God's sake, go not to these wars!
The time was, father, that you broke your word,
When you were more endear'd to it than now:
When your own Percy, when my heart's dear Harry,
Threw many a northward look, to see his father
Bring up his powers ; but he did long in vain[6].
Who then persuaded you to stay at home ?
There were two honours lost; yours, and your son's.
For yours,—-may heavenly glory brighten it!
For his,—it stuck upon him, as the sun
In the grey vault of heaven [7]: and, by his light,
Did all the chivalry of England move
To do brave acts; he was, indeed, the glass
Wherein the noble-youth did dress themselves.
He had no legs[8], that practised not his gait;

[6] Threw many a northward look, to see his father
Bring up his powers ; but he did LONG in vain.] Mr. Theobald very elegantly conjectures that the poet wrote,

«<,- -but he did *look* in vain."

Statius, in the tenth Book of his Thebaid, has the same thought:

----frustra de colle Lyceei
Anxia prospectas, si quis per nubila longe
Aut sonus, aut nostro sublatus ab agmine pulvis.

STEEVENS

[7] In the GREY vault of heaven :] So, in one of our authors Doems to his mistress:

" And truly, not the morning *sun* of heaven
" Better becomes the *grey* cheeks of

the east/* &c.

STEEVENS.

[8] He had no legs &c.] The twenty-two following lines are of those added by Shakspeare after his first edition. POPE.

They were first printed in the folio, 1623. MALONE.